

(Hope you guys like the story! Thanks for the proofreaders! A part 2 gif will be coming with this little thing!)

Candice, everyone's favorite science nerd, doesn't always follow the typical nerd tropes. She loves her sciences, but she excels greatly in sports. To the jealousy of cheerleaders and preppies alike, Candice's physical prowess is scorned upon. But it never gets to her, she's proud, yet humble, that she can top her bullies in sports, whenever she's not pranked by them.

"Hey, Candice! Catch!!" Hanna hollered, darting a speeding dodgeball towards Candice. Candice with super speed easily catches it in both hands.

It was gym session for the girls, amongst the activities available was basketball, weight lifting, and today especially, dodgeball. Normally the class would be evenly distributed, but today most of the class participated in dodgeball by popularity.

All of the girls sported white, short sleeves tee shirts and long orange track pants and tennis shoes.

Candice herself wore the same, but also wore her signature pink ribbon, and her usual tennis shoes. She had to occasionally adjust her track pants, either pulling them up at the waist or picking the wedgie out of her bubble butt. Without her white panties or frilly white bra (which she ran out for this day), the track pants dug right in between her cheeks, giving everyone a nice outline of her nerdy jiggling hiney. Her white shirt came with a sewn-in sports bra.

"Ha! Nice try!" Candice retorted, "Dodgeball is one of my favorite games, you can't beat me today!"

"Oh yeah?! How about this" Emma shouted, running in from behind Candice, throwing another ball. Candice with ease parried the ball away with the other. "You girls are gonna have to try harder than that! I bet I could even beat all you girls with my shoe-laces tied!"

"Oh really" Hanna suggestively asked, slithering up to Candice, peering eyes gazed. "Since you're soooo confident..." Hanna peered around the gym, looking at the other girls playing, peering to see which of them would join their little activities. Confirming her surroundings, Hanna whipped her head back to Candice with a sly grin on her face.

"Alright Candice, since you're sooooo good at this game, and think you can beat us at dodgeball with that handicap. We accept your challenge!" Hanna confidently said with her hands at her hips.

"If you can knock out the seven girls here..." Hanna instructed, grabbing a stationary dodgeball, "We promise to not prank you, bother you, or tease you for a whole month" Hanna explained.

"Rest of the semester!" Candice argued, sharply pointing at Hanna. Hanna shrugged her shoulders and nodded with a confident expression on her face.

"Alright then, rest of the semester, a whopping 5 months. You seem pretty confident Candice!" Hanna chuckled.

"You bet I am! This time I won't lose!" Candice proclaimed, gripping the ball tightly around her hands. She quickly readjusted her slipping track pants again, Hanna darted her eyes at the sweet opportunity and slowly walked towards Candice.

"Okay, I'll do this" Candice getting ready to tie her laces together.

"No! I got this." Hanna suggested, holding out a hand to Candice in a 'stopping' gesture.

"You know Candice.." Hanna said smugly. "I hope you're ready to lose. Just because you're more athletic than us, don't get all confident." Hanna taunted, her face inches away from Candice. Hanna knelt down and tied Candice's shoe strings together, and coming back up to her victim's face.

"Don't think I'll go easy on you." Candice countered. Hanna just winked and walked away, secretly pulling and dashing Candice's pants string into her pocket.

"Hey girls! Candice has a challenge for us! She thinks she can out heat us all in dodgeball! Can you believe it? And not only that but with her shoelaces tied together too! Who wants to participate?" Hanna called out to the crowd, the gym walls reverberated her announcement. Candice prepped herself with dodgeball at the ready and a confident smile on her face.

Emma and the other girls jumped at the opportunity. Hanna suspiciously walked behind Candice, Candice merely thought she was going to be a spectator as she walked all the way across to the other side.

"Alright girls! You ready?" Hanna shouted from across the gym. The girls nodded their heads, but also observed and snickered as Hanna crept back towards Candice. She put a finger to her lips and tip-toed towards Candice.

"I'm gonna beat you all today!" Candice proclaimed, reading herself, shifting her hips, preparing ball at her first target, Emma. Hanna's was in inches of Candice's pants.

"Why don't you count us off?" Emma asked loudly, diverting any attention away from Hanna, who's hands were a mere inch from Candice's pants.

"Ready set g-" Candice tried to say, but felt the all to the familiarity of Hanna's ice-cold hands grip the back of her track pants. Before she could protest her pants were whipped down to her ankles. The motion was so fast her shirt rose up to her belly button, her bare crotch on full display to the other girls.

"Ahhh! No! Candice screamed, dropping the ball immediately, and grabbed her shirt to pull down in front of her. "Hanna no! Why?!" She tried to ask, but because of her laces tied, she stumbled about, trying to readjust her footing. Barely able to stand properly and trying to face Hanna, Candice made an about-face to the girls. They didn't get a long view of her crotch, but with her shirt pulled down to cover her crotch, Candice's famous bubble butt jiggled into view of her opponents. Her two peachy globes bounce against each other.

ther and the girls started to laugh uproariously.

"Nice butt Candice! You're so naughty!" One girl loudly teased. Candice's knees buckled from embarrassment.

"Are you begging to be spanked again, Candice?" Candice tried to balance herself, but the motion gave the spectators the impression that she was enjoying the attention of her exposed rear end.

"Look at that bubble butt of hers! She's begging to be spanked." Candice brought her legs and knees tighter, trying desperately to cover her shame, but it only resulted in putting on a 'dance' for the others.

"She's not even wearing panties! Candice loves being so naughty!"

"Or maybe she's trying to avoid getting an atomic wedgie!"

Candice blushed a deep crimson. Grabbing both ends of her shirt she tried to pull down to cover her butt but had no such luck, her shirt was just too tight to cover both ends. Candice tried to force a smile to ease the situation but only brought up more giggles and laughter from her classmates.

"Look at her she's even smiling she must be an exhibitionist!!"

"No! I'm not! Please I am so embarrassed! Don't look at my butt!!" Candice protested, shaking to and fro trying desperately to cover her hiney.

"Hannah this wasn't part of the deal!" Candice whined to Hanna.

"Don't look now you're going to get hit! So you better get up already or otherwise, you will lose!" Hanna taunted, pointing back at her situation.

Candice has two choices, either to play bottomless or at least tempt to pull her pants back up.

Candice scrambled to grab her pants around her ankles. Candice quite distracted in thought, gave the girls a perfect view, her succulent thighs, bent over her bubble butt was practically a bull's-eye to have Emma and the others. Candice struggled to pull her pants in her state of embarrassment but managed to pull them up to her knees when suddenly Emma, with her keen eye, threw her ball, almost like a pitcher at a baseball game, right at Candice and hit her squarely on her bubble butt. Candice yelped grabbing her bouncing cheeks from the impact, she turned around to see it was Emma and glared.

"Ahh!" Candice yelped. But no time! Candice was determined to at least cover herself. She quickly pulled up her pants with actual success, but she felt they were so loose! With her shoes still tied she readied herself to play the game for real. She wasn't wrong! She managed to get a few girls knocked out, and was down to four.

Candice regained some confidence from her situation, but when she was going to knock out Emma from the game, a girl threw a ball right at her pants again. Like a carnival game, she hit the right target, and Candice's pants came swooping down again, this time to her knees! Candice dropped her ball immediately to cover her crotch with her hands and stood like a deer in the headlights. Foolishly turning around, she tries to grab her pants and pull them up, but as soon as she brings them back up, another ball hits her in the hiney, sending them back down.

"There no way you're hiding that hiney Candice!" Emma mocked, hitting Candice again in the butt. Candice, determined to cover herself, tried again and again, but every time, her poor bubble butt was exposed. There's no way her pants are staying on! Why?!

"Looking for this Candice?" Hanna taunted, dangling Candice's pants string from afar. Three other girls tried at the opportunity to pelt her with dodgeballs, but Candice, even with her hands clasped at her crotch, managed to dodge each ball, even if the display was humiliating.

Eventually, all of the balls were at her side, and Candice still covered up herself.

"Candice you can't just stand there! You gotta play or you automatically lose" Hanna taunted from the bleachers. Candice has no other choice but to hobble to the balls, with each jump her bubble butt bounced in full view of the girls, who whipped out their phones to snap pics and videos. Candice figured out the strategy, if she can at least have one hand pulling her shirt, she might win this game. Candice readied herself to throw but being so embarrassed, knees buckling, feet pointed inward, her athletic stance was broken, and each throw had the strength of a 3-year-old. The balls had no strength and the girls dodged with ease. All of the girls each grabbed a ball and was ready to pelt Candice when Hanna yelled: "Hold up!"

Hanna, wanting to make it interesting, stands up and makes an announcement. "Hey everyone, hitting Candice's big bubble butt gets you 100 points"

"That's not the rules of dodgeball!" Candice exclaimed, but no one cared, and suddenly all of the girls surrounded Candice on all sides. Candice slightly bent over with her big wobbling butt sticking out from her shirt, practically making herself a target, stood there not knowing what to do.

Candice had to do something and started wobbling to reach a nearby ball when suddenly she was fiercely pelted in the hiney by dodgeballs. Her cheeks bouncing individually successful hit, causing laughter to reverberate in the gym. Having her shoes tied together and her pants around her ankles made it almost impossible to move, forcing tippy toes.

One ball, in particular, knocked Candice down, causing her glasses to fall in front of her.

"My glasses!" Candice cries out, immediately beginning to feel around the gym floor. Her rear end was on full view of her classmates, and everyone started darting towards her.

"She's on her knees, you know what that means! She wants a good spanking" one girl said, as she slapped Candice's butt. Everyone soon followed, each taking a turn slapping Candice's bubble butt.

"Ah!"

"Ow!"

"N-ah! Stop it!"

"This isn't part of the game!" Candice winced, each girl's hand came at rapid speed, giving Candice's cheeks no time to stop bouncing. Her hips moved back and forth from the motion. In such embarrassment, Candice buries her face into the gym floor, as Hanna and Emma are pleased in this new embarrassing situation. Candice aroused and fully flustered, tries to crawl away, but the spanking follows her path, unable to escape the smacks to her ass. Her bubble butt begins to turn a pink color from all of the handprints.

"Hey girls! I think this is Candice's defeat! We should probably put the dodgeballs away! And I know where! Emma declares. Grabbing a ball from the court, she walks over and crams the ball into Candice's stretched out track pants. Following suit the other girls do the same, stuffing Candice's pants with dodgeballs, making her crawl even slower.

"Get your cameras ready girls!" Emma said, whipping out her mobile phone to capture a brilliant moment. Candice, in fear of others seeing her like this, tries to make an escape, abandoning the idea of getting her pants and glasses back and tries to hobble in defeat.

The girls giggle and point their cameras at the nerd's bubble butt, trying to hobble to safety with no cover to her rear. Each hop got Candice maybe a foot. The tied laces made it borderline impossible. She almost makes it five feet, but suddenly she trips, causing her to trip out of her shoes and socks, leaving just her shirt to cover herself. In a mad final dash in just a shirt Candice wobbles and falls, skidding across the court, her shirt popping off too, making her fully buck naked in front of everyone.

Candice stands up, fully nude in front of the gym, trying to cover up what she can with just her hands, yet in a frantic motion changes her stance, not knowing what to cover. Hanna in the bleachers claps her hands, blissfully entertained by Candice's embarrassing situation. Hopping from the bench she follows Candice's sprint towards the gym locker, frantically pushing at the door that clearly says pull, giving her schoolmates one more show of her bubble butt wiggling wildly.

Suddenly Candice feels a hard slap on her tush. Hanna standing next to her, arms folded looks at Candice.

"First, I think this was my favorite thing this year. Second, the door says push not pull." Hanna explained. Candice in a panic rushed in the door finally escaping.

"Third, you still lost. I can't wait till tomorrow's prank."